

THE CONFEDERATE.

D. M. McRAE,
A. M. GORMAN, Editors.

All letters on business of the Office, to be
directed to A. M. GORMAN & Co.

THURSDAY, February 11, 1864.

Office of THE CONFEDERATE,
on Fayetteville street, second door
South of Pomeroy's Bookstore.

The Habeas Corpus.

The main cause of complaint by those who are agitating for a Convention in this State, or at least that which they pretend, is the probable suspension by Congress of the *habeas corpus*. In their meetings, they resolve that if Congress shall suspend this act, it will be despotic, and when North Carolina is to choose between this despotism and her own sovereignty, she will choose the latter by a Convention—in other words, she will withdraw from the Confederacy. And in all the meetings (except that of Thompson's Store in this county, the proceedings of which have never been the light), a Convention is urged, in order to be in readiness. Passing over for the present the fact that the suspension of the *habeas corpus* is made necessary (if at all) by the action of these agitators, we address ourselves to the question—whether, if Congress should suspend the writ, it will exercise a lawful authority, or put in force a despotic power. The resolution of the Guilford meeting was no doubt prepared by Mr. Dick; at least it was presented by him; and it asserts that the suspension of the *habeas corpus* is "the subversion of free Government and the establishment of an odious Military despotism." Now, these are very strong terms. They apply not to the repeal of the act, but only to the suspension of it. The writ is used by a lawyer of controlling practice—late district Attorney of the United States—who came very near continuing the Judge's in the family by succeeding to his father, who for many years was an honest Judge of the Superior Courts of this State.

Let us see if Mr. Dick is sustained in this position, which he takes with the accustomed boldness of his nature.

Perhaps there is no country where the writ of *habeas corpus* is better understood than in England. It was first a common law remedy in the land, and derived to us by our adoption of the common law; when, because of the subtle evasions of the common law, it was subsequently engrafted in the "Petition of Right," after in the *Magna Charta*, and finally made a permanent statute of the realm; it took almost the precise shape in which we now hold it.

The history of the 31st Charles the 2nd, which is the great *habeas corpus* act; is a curious one, and would be considered rather the gospel of tradition, if it were not verified for fact by the highest authority. The House of Commons, so runs the narrative, passed the act, but the House of Lords were opposed to it. The Earl of Shaftesbury, then Lord Chancellor, was its introducer and advocate. Lords Grey and Norris were named to be its tellers, when the vote was taken; and Lord Norris, being afflicted with turns of fainting, his co-teller seized the moment when Lord Shaftesbury was in one of his vapors, to count a "very fat Lord," who came along just then, as ten instead of one; and thus the bill passed, by 57 to 55. Lord Campbell, in his life of Shaftesbury, recounts how this noble Earl, presiding as Lord Chancellor, spoke until members had come and gone, and could not be retold and the mistake corrected—an astute trick, not unworthy some leaders of the present legislature, and wholly in keeping with the efforts of some agitators, who by noise, and speaking aside the real purposes of their Convention.

Thus this great measure of liberty came to be a law in England. The act is devised with great skill, and sets forth the various uses to which the writ is to be applied—how to be issued, returned and tried—and from this act, most of the Confederate States have borrowed the terms of their several acts and ordinances with regard to it.

The people, who are resolving against the suspension of the writ; and the speakers, who are protesting against it; and the press, who is publishing against it, call to their aid the inviolability of the writ as esteemed in England; and urge that country as the proper example for us, in dealing with this measure of public concern, this abettor of individual freedom.

These people, orators and press, are wholly misinformed of English history, who assert that the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* is uncommon in England. On the contrary, it is the first remedy for all dangers to the State. Parliament flies to it, and it is the boast of England's greatest statesmen, that the Government is often sustained, violence controlled, the writ itself protected, and even the guilty, who cause its suspension, are shielded from the necessity of harsh punishment, by its timely removal—by suspension—out of the way of danger.

We propose on the morrow to sum up some occasions of its suspension in England; and we have no doubt to find a case so exactly coincident with the present state of affairs in North Carolina, as that by a mere change of name and place all the circumstances will tally.

We shall see from this record, handed down to us for our good by history, how few opponents there were in Parliament, when this suspension was enacted—and,

We trust the people will read our efforts to inform them—and they will discover that we do not intend to mislead.

The battle of Waterloo, was a clear victory for the allies; but it was not an overwhelming defeat for France. The corps of forty thousand men intended by Napoleon to have followed Blücher and prevent his junction with the forces of Wellington, did not participate in the combat; the battle itself presented varied phases during the day, and till the very close of the evening hung in suspense. The result was wholly disproportionate to the advantages gained; and this result was not attributable to the army, but justly due to the timid and treacherous counsels and conduct of politicians in the rear. It is true that Ney had been crushed upon the heights of Mont St. Jean; that the Old Guard had been shattered as they clung to the crest of the ridge, by the English artillery; that Jerome and his Chief of Staff, Gillemeont, and General Belle had been killed by the murderous fire around the Ca de Hougomont; that Bulow did not march to the cannon of Waterloo; and Grouchy did not lead the French army fled in confusion, and the much artillery was lost. But then Napoleon had inflicted immense slaughter: Ney had brought off an imposing force; Jerome had been no less successful. Of the three hundred pieces of the *La Belle Alliance* many were saved; the Old Guard had not been demolished, and Grouchy had forty thousand men intact, with Vandamme, Exelmans and Gerard to command; and besides these were the detachments of Suchet, Lecourbe and Ralpe. An army of one hundred thousand men, all veterans—veterans of that glorious army who scarce two months before, under the lead of the same Napoleon, had thrice encountered the Prussians in enormous disparity of numbers, and had thrice defeated them—scattering the forces of York and Saken on the banks of the Marne and driving back Blücher, Kleist and Langeron upon the plains of Châlons.

One hundred thousand of these men yet remained—capable of easy re-organization, and under the lead of the invincible Marshals and Generals of the Napoleonic regime. Napoleon was not conquered—but France was subdued. The intrigues of Fouché—that Fouché who had wormed himself into the Ministry of Bonaparte, all the while laboring for his destruction, were doing more deadly mischief at Paris, than Wellington at Waterloo. He it was who pronounced the fatal words: "Every thing is lost." It was he who, with Carnot and Lafayette, stirred up the people against the Government, and offered France to the Bourbons and the foreigner. Under these auspices, the Chamber of Representatives declared itself permanent, and took into hostile alliance all the elements of opposition, and decreed the abdication of the Emperor.

It was in vain that Napoleon offered to resume command of the army, and lead them anew to victory. In vain that he wanted them of the bad faith of the foreigner, and the perils besetting France. He reasoned with men grown deaf by cowardice and passion to the voice of reason. Napoleon passed into exile—Louis the Eighteenth was re-established—a deluge of foreigners poured into France. The Prussians encamped along the banks of the Seine, and within the gardens of the Luxembourg; powerful reprisals were made upon the city; works of art, valued because historic, were snatched from their places and transported out of the country. Heavy taxes were levied upon the people; the army, the last defender of the institutions of the country, was disbanded, and the King stood crowned, but a suppliant at the foot of the foreigners—his territory curtailed, his fortresses given up, a deluge of the honor of France surrendered to one hundred and fifty thousand foreigners, who were to abide upon her soil. The King, wasted with grief and shame, implored with tears his Prime Minister to sign the disgraceful treaty. But did all this bring peace to France? No. A intrigue, discontent, judicial murders and private assassinations followed in quick succession; themselves pursued by revolutions, where civil war and intestine strife made slaughter of the people through three successive reigns, until the decayed bones of the dead Emperor were exhumed at St. Helena for burial in France, and a new Napoleon, by revolution and "coup d'état" re-established the dynasty on the imperial throne. This is a terrible warning to the people of our States—to those of them especially who would instill discontent—who would invoke political dissension to weaken the military arm.

Our armies, not yet defeated—often victorious—stand inflexibly determined between us and the foe. They bear a noble prestige as an undaunted confidence. Properly aided, they carry victory on their standards. Their danger lies not in the enemy, but in timid selfishness, and it is to be feared, treacherous counsels behind. If France felt in deep long years of suffering the consequences of her folly, what can depict the fatal results to us? Already, with the precision of Yankee calculation, our enemies counting the profits of our overthrow. With the cool unconcern of the butcher, turning over our chief men to death, and our homes to confiscation. The fate of all within their lines is eloquent of outrage, atrocity and cruel persecution—men and women constrained to the vilest servility, made to bear the yoke of the most degrading impositions—while the mongrels who occupy their homes revel and riot over the common misery. Let us then support the army; for fear dissension at home; uphold the cause; this, under Providence, is our only hope of safety.

One knows not whether to admire most the freedom and ease with which prisoners and deserters are allowed to leave our lines, the monstrous lies they fabricate to earn their welcome from the Yankees, or the confidence with which the Yankees seem to receive and copy these tales. We could, on a task, undertake to have MURKIN, as easily as the stories which figure in the Yankee journals, and of course in the Richmond journals.

Georgia.

The organs of the agitators in this State derive pleasure from the position of Georgia, and anticipate some programme as "forthcoming." In certain resolutions of Senator Hill, which is to "fight the abolition party, with Lincoln at its head, to the death; at the same time throwing the weight of our (its) moral influence into the scale of *Conservative* reaction in the United States." We apprehend no programme from Senator Hill which is to give weight to any Yankee party. We judge Senator Hill to be a true man, who will have nothing to do with any political fight among our enemies. They are all our foes—the *Conservative* section of them quite as implacable as any others;—the least they pretend to offer is reconstruction. Only such men as the agitators in North Carolina, and their organ, the Standard, assimilate in name even, with any political party in Yankeeedom. It is a significant fact, that while the Standard denounces its countrymen as "Destructives," it calls itself "*Conservative*," and also calls *Conservative* a certain party at the North, who are this very day in Washington, voting to carry on the war, and giving supplies. *Both Conservatives!* What kin, we pray, are the two name-sakes?

"Minden, did you say? I once knew a family of Linden: Perhaps a branch of that family?"

"No, no relation, your Excellency—" only birds of a feather."

The following resolution just offered by Senator Hill, rebukes the imputation on his loyalty, which the article alluded to contains:

"2. That the action of those who, from the beginning, have stood in the front of danger and endured every hardship, in thus so cheerfully resolving to remain the voluntary bulwark of our country's defence, is commended by the Congress to all the people of the Confederate States as an example worthy of patriotic emulation and should be accepted by every one as the signal for renewed devotion to the cause, and for increased and universal energy in the prosecution of a struggle, on the issue of which depends, not only Confederate and State independence, but the very existence of constitutional Government in America."

Warning to our People.

Wendell Phillips, is one of the most prominent leaders of the party now in power at the North. Whatever policy he announces, may be considered as the policy that will be pursued by Lincoln and his advisers. Phillips has lately made a speech in New York city. In his remarks he shadowed forth what will be the course of the North towards the South, if her armies succeed in subjugating us. He speaks as if the South was already under the tyrannical rule of Lincoln. Here are his words:

"The North has conquered the South, let her divide it among her nobles, black and white, and we are safe. Now confiscate the lands of the South and put it into the hands of the negroes and white men who have fought for it, and you may go to sleep with your parchment."

In this sentence we have a statement of what is in store for us in case we are overrun. Phillips and his party do not think that the taking away of all the slave property will be a sufficient punishment for Southern planters for undertaking to defend their just and constitutional rights. He advocates the taking of their lands from them also, and dividing the same among the white and black soldiers of the Northern army. Here is a picture for our planters to look at. Here is a picture for every property holder in the South to dwell upon. It is not overdrawn. It is correct. It is a sketch of what will occur unless we prevent it; notwithstanding some editors in North Carolina, who have no property to lose, may essay to disparage the danger.

The brave hearts and stout arms of our soldiers have thus far stopped the Lincolnites from carrying out their foul designs. Our true and tried defenders stand between those at home and their enemies. We should do every thing possible for the comfort of our troops in the field. Should contribute all that is needed to make their families at home comfortable also.

According to the last Abolition programme matters stand thus: If we are overrun, we are to be stripped of everything. This is the true condition of affairs. Every one should realize it. Many have forgot their country in their great desire to accumulate wealth. Many, too many of our planters are among this class. What good will money, lands, or negroes, do our people if we are defeated? They will do them no good at all. They will only enrich their adversaries, and fill their coffers.

A great crisis is now upon us—untold calamities are suspended over our heads. They will surely fall upon us if we—one and all—do not do our duty. Now is the time for every true lover of civil liberty to show his patriotism. To prove by his acts that he means what he says. The day for talking has gone by. The times demand action—earnest, energetic action.

A YOUNG LADY KILLED ON THE RAILROAD.—The Examiner learns from a passenger that a young lady, whose name he did not hear, fell from the train between Wilmington and Weldon, on Saturday night, and the wheels severed her head from the body. She was walking the platform, from one car to another, when the accident occurred.

RETAILIERS.—Captain Ives, of the 10th Massachusetts, and Captain Read, of the 3d Ohio, have been put in irons, and in a few days will be put in the Confederate States prison at Salisbury, North Carolina, and there put to hard labor so long as the war shall last. These officers are hostages for the treatment of two Confederate Captains from Kentucky, who are confined on Johnson's Island with ball and chain.

The True Reason.

The Standard and its associates have been admonished again and again, that it is not any misrepresentation by their enemies that have impressed the Northern press and Mr. Everett, and Yankees generally, with the idea of their Union tendencies—and that their Convention means secession. Below they will find an extract from the New York Herald of a late date, confirming this admonition:

"We are also inclined to believe that this news is true, for the significant extracts which we gave our readers yesterday from the Raleigh Standard, broadly hinted at an impending State Convention, which would be charged with the business of seceding from secession."

It is, as we have said, from the "significant extracts" from the Raleigh Standard, given by way of encouragement to the Herald's readers, wherein is "broadly hinted at an impending State Convention which would be charged with the business of seceding from secession"—that the Herald draws the belief that the news is true. Thus by significant extracts from our own papers, is aid and comfort given to the enemy. And the extracts are continued, day by day.

ON TO RICHMOND AGAIN.—The New York World makes the following editorial comment on an article from the Washington military correspondent of the N. Y. Times, foretelling the plans of the War Department for a grand campaign against Richmond, the ensuing spring:

"A letter writer in the Times makes certain revelations in connection with the army of the Potomac, and the coming spring campaign, which, if true, should lead to his arrest and punishment as a Confederate spy; and which, if not true, is an imposition upon the public. He claims to write from positive knowledge. He says that when the spring opens two separate armies will operate against Richmond—on the one hand, under Gen. Meade, and the other by way of the Peninsula, under General Hancock. He admits that the military tactics at Washington have at last discovered, when General McClellan was told, and told in the fall of 1861, that the rebel capital cannot be taken from the direction of the Rappahannock. That line is now admitted to be all but impregnable. It can only be turned, says the Times writer, from the Peninsula, at a distance two armies will be employed for the work, either one of which will be able to cope with any army Lee can bring into the field to defend Richmond. We are inclined to believe that this must be the scheme of the administration, because it is precisely the one they should not adopt. It is a great military mistake, in the first place, to divide your forces and operate from two opposite points of the compass against an enemy situated in the center of the circle. One hundred and fifty thousand men in one army would be far more likely to capture Richmond than two armies of one hundred thousand each not within supporting distance of each other. This is so obvious, that it needs no argument to prove it."

In the next place, if two armies are to operate against Richmond, either of them large enough to cope singly with the main rebel army, it will be a waste of material and soldiers. The concentration of a quarter of a million of men in Virginia will weaken all our other armies to just that extent. By so much will we lose in military strength in the West and on the seaboard, without gaining any strength in Virginia. The truth is, the proper military line of advance against Richmond is by way of the James river. Let a hundred and fifty thousand troops be placed on the peninsula, under the command of a competent general, and by next May the rebel capital will be ours. Thirty thousand men will be sufficient to guard Washington. When the administration, in this as in all their other military movements, come back to the plans of General McClellan, they will succeed; but not until then."

We have a copy (says the Richmond Standard) of the Panama Herald, published at Nassau, New Providence, as late as the 23d of January. There is not much news contained in the number before us, but its tone is friendly to the Confederate States, and decidedly hostile to the Yankee Government. We copy the following article from the Herald, in the subject of recognition:

NAVAL RECOGNITION.—Notwithstanding the fact that the Great European Powers still withhold the political recognition of the Southern States of America, in every other respect they are fast receiving the justice due them. Socially they have been long recognized by the civil and revenue regulations of all countries, their commercial status is universally acknowledged upon the same basis as an independent power, (by being recognized belligerents), and we see by the last number of Murray's naval signals for 1864, just received in Nassau, that their different standards are engraved and displayed in that work along with those of other independent powers, as entitled to respect and recognition. This latter fact also embraces the privilege of insurance and the maritime rights consequent thereon.

Never was the true old maxim that "Revolutions never go backwards," better illustrated than in the case of the Southern Confederacy. Their credits and commercial relations long ago established abroad, is developing its effect. After all, commerce is the great king, and as we see its departments wheeling into line, one after another, adding the indisputable existence of a nation, it will not be long before the bands of red tape will rot and the political schemers give way to the triumphant march of Truth and Justice. The Confederacy has had two battles to fight, one with her enemies, another with her friends. We hope before many months pass the latter will be won, and that accomplished, the history of the past few years guarantees the triumphant and successful result of the former.

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Richmond Stock Market.

REPORTED BY R. H. MAURY & CO.

Gold—20 to 25 for one week; Bank Note, 360 to 350 for one; Sterling, 1st class, 22 for one, tendency downward.

Bonds—Virginia State 6 per cent.—1st sales long dates 240 and up.

North Carolina, new 6 per cent.—270a275 and up.

Missouri State 6 per cent.—last sales, 50a525.

North Carolina, old 5 per cent. 570a600.

North Carolina, new 8 per cent., 270a275 and interest.

Confederate States, 15,000,000—Coupon Bonds 180a185. Registered do. 145a150 and up.

Confederate States 100,000,000, 125.

Confederate States 7 per cent. 101a105 and interest.

This is a hard fortune! as the counterfeiter said when he found himself cutting stone in the State prison.

TELEGRAPHIC.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. TARRANCE, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

From Eastern North Carolina.

WILMINGTON, Feb. 8.

A fire occurred here last night which consumed one thousand and twenty-five bales of cotton belonging to the Chitara Consolidated Joint Stock Company and J. R. Morrison. It was partially insured. Loss \$700,000.

The steamer Sperakis is ashore under the guns of Fort Caswell. The cargo it is thought will be principally saved, and the vessel probably lost.

Seventy-three Yankee prisoners captured by Gen. Martin last week at Shepardsville, below Newbern, arrived here to-day.

From Tennessee.

Memphis, Feb. 10.

Mrs. Colonel McClang, Mrs. Boyd and family, came through the lines from Knoxville yesterday. A election was being held for Congress there.

From Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Feb. 10.

The enemy who advanced on Johns Island, were driven back on Tuesday evening. Our pickets have resumed their former positions.

Eleven shots were fired at the city to-day. No other news of interest.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, Feb. 10.

At auction to-day, eight per cent. Confederate Bonds sold for one hundred and ten to one hundred and twenty-one and interest. Seven per cent. sold for one hundred and six and one half. Bonds of the fifteen million loan, coupon, 173; do registered, 160; Cotton loan bonds 175, flat.

One hundred and nine officers, including Col. Straight, escaped from the Libby prison last night, through a tunnel sixty feet long, opening into a vacant lot on the opposite side-street. No blame attached to the sentinels. Only one of the officers were re-captured.

GEN. HOOD.—We learn that this distinguished officer has been promoted to a Lieut. General, and will take command in about two weeks. The corps to which he has been assigned is understood to be that formerly under Gen. D. H. Hill, in the army of Gen. Johnston.

The Atlanta Appeal says that the Yankees in Memphis and in Nashville, after robbing the people of their slaves and putting them into the Federal army, actually required the former owners to pay tax on them according to valuation.

THE INCOME TAX.—It is estimated that the Confederate income tax now being paid, will amount to three or four hundred millions of dollars in the Confederacy. This will certainly greatly reduce the amount of notes in circulation.

While one of Gen. Lane's men (a North Carolinian), was on picket not far from Chancellorville, in the late advance of Meade, and while standing behind a tree within speaking distance of the enemy, a wild turkey, passing by, the picket unable to resist the temptation, fired and killed it. But he dared not venture to go and get it, lest he might be shot. Having released his gun, he peeped from behind the tree at his prize, and perceiving a Yankee in the act of taking it up, he fired again and dropped the Yankee by the side of the turkey, where both remained until night, when the picket gathered up his trophies.

The Small Pox.

As small pox is becoming epidemic in many parts of the Confederacy, the press should assist in extending the subjoined recommendations. The fly trap or pitcher plant grows abundantly, and can be found extensively in South Carolina. It can be used as a tincture, or in decoction, as is suggested below. It can also be obtained at all drug stores. If we have really an antidote to this dreadful scourge and loathsome disease in an innocent plant, which grows all around us, there is no better time than the present to establish its efficacy and extend its usefulness.

[Extract.]

To the Editor of the Evening Mail, London, Eng.

SIR: *

Some time ago, seeing a paper written by Assistant Surgeon Miles, of the Royal Artillery, on the efficacy of the North American plant, in the treatment of small pox among the Indians, my colleague (Mr. Agnis) and myself have given this remedy, which has been imported into this country by Dr. Miles, a fair trial and I am happy to say the eleven cases in our hands have recovered under its peculiar influence.

This remedy I consider a boon to the public, for this reason it is so easily managed, any one can make a decoction or infusion of the root, like tea.

An ounce of the root is sliced and infused in a quart of water and allowed to simmer down to a pint, and given in two table spoonful doses every four hours, while the patient is well nourished with beef tea and arrow root. Four of the cases in my hospital have been severe confluent cases: ("confluent" means where the head, face and neck are swollen into a misshapen mass, and the pustules thickly running into each other.) They have throughout the disease all been perfectly sensible, have had excellent appetites, been free from pain, and have never felt weak. The effects of this medicine, which I have carefully watched, seemed to arrest the development of the pustules, killing, as it were, the virus from within, thereby changing the character of the disease, and doing away with the cause of the pitting, (if I may so express myself to the uninitiated), and thus avoiding the necessity of gutta serena and India rubber applications, or of opening the pustules. In my opinion, all anticipations of disfigurement from pitting may now be calmed, if this medicine is given from the commencement of the disease.

Before leaving this subject, I may here caution the public that the useful part of the plant is its root, as recommended by Dr. Miles. With the usual kindness of Dr. Gibson, the Director General, I have been amply supplied with it for the use of my hospital. So much am I impressed with the efficacy of it, in small pox over the old mode of treatment, that I hope to bear of it in every country gentleman's chest, and before long that we shall see no more faces, as described by Dickens, like the interior of aliced muffins. I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

(Signed) COLEMAN G. LOAN,
Surgeon-Major Royal Horse Guards (Blue).
WINDSOR, May 25, 1863.

Disinterested Patriotism.

The patriotism which some able-bodied citizens manifest in these times is unsurpassed in the history of the human race. Patriotism begins at home, and their devotion to their homes is beyond all precedent. In peaceful times they may not have been exceedingly fond of the quiet enjoyment of the fireside. They may have considered themselves somewhat insipid, and varied the monotony of domestic joys by occasional raids into foreign climes. But now, when the security of the fireside demands a protector, "there's no place like home." The perihable glories of the battle-field fade into insignificance compared with the calm firelight of the hearth. The roar of a cannon has no such attraction for them as the music of the cricket in the corner, and even the midnight wailings of a disconsolate child are sweeter music to the untroubled ear of a Hotchkiss or Parrott. They would not give the contents of one oyster shell for all the shells that the army have opened since the beginning of the war. They would rather go to bed rosy and reeling from a hard hit of Bacchus, than lose a drop of their sacred claret under the malign influence of Mars. Their patriotism is very much akin to that of an old English preacher for his native island. In his last moments, his faithful servant, John, endeavored to console him by saying: "Be comforted, my good master, you are going to a better place." "Ah, John," said the departing worthy, "there's no place like Old England."

There's no place, in the estimation of some of our most muscular patriots, like their dear native soil. They have no idea of leaving it under any consideration. If they once listen to the siren voice of Glory, who knows where they will bring up? Camp Lee is only the beginning of a journey which may end at Gettysburg. That wild fellow, Robert E., may drag them away from their native country and cause them to end their days in the most detestable of foreign lands. Patriotism dictates that they should in no such hazard. They intend to stick to Virginia like a brother, or, what is better and closer, like a leech; to live by her and die in her.

In general these devoted patriots are huge feeders and drinkers. Men in the prime and vigor of life, and heavily working on important contracts for the Government, they require a vast amount of animal, vegetable, and alcoholic fuel to keep them in operation. They are necessary, however, to the production of supplies for the army. If, from prodigies, they were converted into consumers, they would use up Gen. Lee's supplies in two days and reduce the Confederate Government to a state of total despair. A good many of them are gigantic drinking men, equal to these burly Emperors of the Middle Ages, who would swallow strong liquors till nearly apoplectic, and when recommended to swallow a medicinal draught for the safety of their lives, replied that if they had room for medicine they would have swallowed more liquor.

It is a fortunate thing, therefore, that producers, who consume as much as they produce, are not put into the army, where they would produce nothing, not even themselves in the day of battle. Every man in his place, and their place is the town or neighborhood where they were born; the roof tree that sheltered their infant heads; the odoriferous mint bed suggestive of happier days and of a consoling future. If a man loves not this home scene, how can he be expected to love that part of his country which he has never seen? Those who prefer duty for their country to living in it, are entitled to the enjoyment of their peculiar tastes; but that true patriotism which clings to the hearthstone, shows its love for its country by living in it as long as possible. It is unable to appreciate the exquisite sensations of a bayonet through the abdomen, or a leg sawed off by a Confederate surgeon. If such a patriot saves his country in any field, it must be the cornfield; and if, when he becomes grandfather, posterity asks whether he was in the war, he can reply with pride and satisfaction that he lived through it all, and made more out of it than Davis, Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Longstreet, Breckinridge, and all the rank and file put together. Happy and glorious the closing of a life so rigidly devoted to the domestic virtues! Bear him gently, oh posterity, to his resting place in the soil he loved so well, and bury him beneath his own dunghill—the fitting monument of his tenacious and productive qualities.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

[For The Confederate.]

The Twenty-Eighth Regiment Re-Enlisted.

At a meeting held in Company "C," 28th N. C. T., January 30th, 1864, Capt. T. J. Linebarger was called to the Chair, and Corp'l G. A. Abernethy appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been explained by the President, Lt. M. A. Thorneburg, and privates J. M. Grice and J. P. Little were appointed a Committee to draft Resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meetings.

Lieut. Thorneburg, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported and read the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The term of service for which we enlisted will expire in August next; and whereas, the exigencies of the service demand of every soldier to remain at his post and continue to do battle for his country's rights: Therefore be it

Resolved, By the officers and men of Company C, 28th N. C. T., that we, believing our cause to be a holy and just one, do hereby pledge ourselves to re-enlist for the war, and do furthermore declare our intention never to lay down our arms, or abandon the struggle till our Government shall be recognized, our soil freed from the invader, our liberties secured, and peace restored to our bleeding country.

Resolved, That we earnestly request a general Convention of the Regiment to meet on Monday, Feb. 1st, 1864.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to Brig. Gen. Lane; also a copy to Col. Speer, with the request that they be published on parade this afternoon.

T. J. LINEBARGER, President.
G. A. ABERNETHY, Sec'y.

HEADQUARTERS 28TH N. C. T.

February 5, 1864.

The Regiment re-enlisted to-day, a man to-day, for the war. It was the first Volunteer Regiment to re-organize for three years of the war, and is now the first Regiment to re-enlist for the war in this Brigade. It is the largest Regiment in the army of Northern Virginia, and has been in all the battles and skirmishes that the Light Divisions have been in.

W. E. A. SPEER,
Lt.-Col. Comd'g Regiment.

Some girls in kissing puns up their mouths as if they were about to perform the flagrant. This is wrong. Kissing is a luxury which should be indulged in with an appetite, not nibbled at as if it were "upside."